

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Herman & Hess

You can buy clothing for men and boys at almost any price and with as great a difference in the quality of the article as in the price.

But here's a question for you. Of what benefit is a low price if that price is above the value of the article bought?

You can buy perfect fitting, well-made, durable clothing from Herman & Hess at the lowest price consistent with good value.

The best selected stock and so large an assortment that you are sure to find what you want. One lowest price and no misrepresentation, are some of the advantages offered to purchasers of clothing by

HERMAN & HESS
ONE PRICE
CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS
406 East Douglas Ave.

—AMUSEMENTS—

CHAMBERLAIN'S CO. CHAMBERLAIN, Manager
Geo. N. Bowen, Local Manager

One Week and Saturday Matinee, Commencing

MONDAY, NOV. 14.

The Little Favorite

EUNICE GOODRICH.

With change of play at each performance. Grand Family Matinee Saturday at 2 p. m., representing the musical burlesque

HUMPTY DUMPTY.

See Petite Theodora at the Matinee. The youngest child actress in the world.

Everyone attending the Saturday matinee will receive a fine photograph of Miss Goodrich with her autograph.

Admission—Gallery 10c; Balcony 20c First Floor 30c.

Seats now on sale at box office and at Hilda drug store.

Tiffany Bouquets are the rarest gems of domestic manufacture. Try them. Wichita Wholesale Grocery company, wholesale agents.

To the Public. There will be a special train leave Wichita for Cheney at 9 a. m. on Nov. 13, for the benefit of those wishing to attend the Jewett Farm sale. Come and see the stock and have a good time.

Parties having railroad tickets which they wish to dispose of can send same to W. M. Baker & Co., railroad ticket brokers, Manhattan hotel, Wichita, Kan., (then from American Ticket Brokers' association), who will allow you liberal prices for same and make prompt remittance.

Ask your dealer for "Tiffany Bouquet," and get the best 10-cent cigar on earth.

Miss Lucy Ford's Children's complimentary matinee Saturday afternoon at 2:30 at Garfield. All children invited.

Wichita—So your hired girl left rather unexpectedly. Is there anything missing? Wallace—Yes; the kerosene can.—Jury.

GREAT

Reduction Sale

is still going on, now is the time to look after your interest.

Overcoats in Kerseys, Beaver, Melton, Irish Freize and Vermont Greys, from \$2.00 up.

Fine Tailor made Clothing at less than half what your tailor will make them for you.

Children's suits in every style, or cut from 75c up.

Children's Overcoats, with or without capes, \$1.10.

Famous Clothing Co.

112 East Douglas Ave.

OUR YOUNG READERS.

JUST YOURSELF.

O, little bird of golden wing,
Go to your wild-wood nest,
And to your downy nestlings sing
The song that seethes best.
Be just yourself—a wildling true,
Whether the song be old or new.

O, simple blossom by the walk,
So very plain and small,
The flower that grows on the high stalk,
O, easy not at all!
But bloom in just your pretty dress,
Revealing your own loveliness.

O, learn a lesson, little child,
From flowers you daily see;
Of singing bird in forest wild,
Just your own self to be.
And you will better fill your place
By wearing your own pleasant face.

—Mrs. M. A. Holt, in N. Y. Observer.

DESERVED HIS POST.

New Old Story Guarded the House While Billy Was Away.

"Say, Billy, ain't you going with us?" yelled the boys, standing on tip-toe to peep into the kitchen window.

The Maverick farmhouse was on a lovely plateau of land half-way up a dreary mountain-side. And Billy sat alone by the fire, trying very hard to get interested in an old volume of "Capt. Cook's Adventures," which he had read over and over again. He jumped up at the sound of familiar voices.

"Going where?" said he, learning out of the window.

"Down to Pixley's Woods," said John Jaycox. "We're going to have a corn and apple wash down there. There's lots of fellows coming."

"O, I do wish I could go," said Billy, with a sigh.

"Well, come on then," roared Herman Smith. "Only make haste."

"But I can't," said Billy. "Father and mother went to the camp-meeting to-day and they left me to keep house."

"Did they s'pose the bears was going to carry off the house?" contemptuously inquired Herman.

"No," said Billy. "But old Mrs. Trix's house was broken into night before last when she was gone to the elder Jones. And father says it ain't safe to leave the place alone."

"Much good you would be if the thieves were to come," sneered Peter Wise.

"Well, I guess I can handle father's old musket as well as another man," said Billy, with some pride.

"But it ain't that, father says. The burglars only try locked-up houses and those where the folks are away."

"Well," sniffed Peter, "if a burglar climbs this steep road he must be hard up for something to steal, that's all I have to say about it."

"Dooome, Billy," urged Jaycox. "We're going to have a regular good time!"

Billy looked wistfully at the other boys. "Oh, I only wish I could," said he.

"Your folks will never know," said Jaycox, coaxingly.

"No, I don't suppose they will," assented Billy.

"Oh, come now," hoarsely shouted Herman Smith; "we can't stand here waiting all day. If he ain't here let him say so. Are you ready, fellows? Now, then, one—two—three—march!"

And away went the little band of boys at a double quick!

Billy looked longingly after them. Boys are naturally of a gregarious nature, and he had been alone all the afternoon.

"I might just as well go as not," said he, aloud, to the old clock ticking away behind the door. "It's just exactly as Peter Wise says—there ain't a burglar going that would take the trouble to climb the mountain road. It's all nonsense for me to stay here!"

Billy Maverick, as you can easily see, had never studied the story of "Casabianca." If he had been "on the burning deck" it isn't at all probable that he would have remained long enough for anybody to make a story about.

And yet Billy was a very good sort of little fellow after all.

"And I won't stay," said Billy. "So there! I'll fix up a fellow to keep house for me, and I'll run across the woods, and over the broken bridge and be at Pixley's woods just as quick as the other boys get there."

So Billy, whose resources were truly wonderful, drew the old rocking-chair up by the fire and put a bolster into it which he first dressed up in an old coat of his father's and a battered hat.

With his back to the window, he really did look like an old man warning his hands at the fire.

"There, old Stuffy," said Billy, as he gave it a final pat on one side and a shake on the other. "Now mind you take good care of the house."

And scrambling out of the shed window so as not to unfatigue any of the bolts and bars, he slid down the roof, dropped into a thicket of blackberry bushes at the end, and only pausing to rub himself a little, started off at a run down the mountain side.

"For," he argued within himself, "all that father and mother wanted me to stay in the house for was to make people suppose that it wasn't left entirely alone—and why can't old Stuffy do that just as well as me?"

He made such good speed by swinging himself recklessly across the framework of the broken bridge that he got to Pixley's Woods nearly as soon as the other boys, who went by the regular pathway. A bright blaze of dry wood and leaves had been kindled under the shelter of a huge rock, the corn, apples and sweet potatoes were put down to roast, and the boys beguiled the time by dancing break-downs, singing comic songs and telling tales and riddles.

The first lot of smoking corn had just been lifted out of the ashes when little Larry Pike came plunging down the ravine.

"Halloo, fellows," said he, breathless with the haste he had made, "have you heard the news?"

"News! What news?" said Herman Smith, while all the boys stopped short in their occupations and stared hard at little Larry.

"Theirs," said he, panting for breath. "In Maverick's house? And Jenks has gone for the constables, and Willy Maxwell has trotted off on his father's horse to tell Maverick's folks at camp-meeting?"

"Is anything stolen?" said Billy, thinking of his grandmother's silver teaspoons and his spare money his father always kept in the till of the big red chest up in the garret.

"They don't know," said Larry.

"They've got the house surrounded so that no one can get out, and now they're waiting for help."

"Thunder! what fools they must be!" said Johnny Jaycox. "Why don't they go in and knock daylight into the scamp's? I wouldn't wait if I were there."

"But," said Larry, wisely, "how are they to know how many robbers there may be, or how well armed they are?"

"Oh," said Johnny, who had not thought of this, and all the boys drew long breaths and looked at each other with the intensest interest. "Truly," thought they, "this is almost as good as a 'to-be-continued' story in a weekly paper."

But Billy Maverick broke away from the rest and ran as fast as he could toward the solitary farmhouse on the mountain plateau. Whatever came of this dreadful state of things, he should always feel that it was his fault.

Lyon Jones, a neighbor, was leaning against the farm-yard gate, hidden by a cluster of cedar bushes, as Billy came running up. He caught at the lad's arm to stay his steps.

"Don't go any further, Billy," said he, in a whisper. "Don't give the alarm until we're ready to tackle the fellows."

"Where are they?" said Billy, hoarsely. "What have they taken? How many are there?"

"No, I don't know yet," said Jones. "Pike saw one man through the kitchen window. He was warning himself at the fire, very much at home in your father's old rocking-chair. I suppose the rest are scattered through the house."

"One man?" said Billy, "at the kitchen fire?"

"Yes," said Jones, "with a snuff-colored overcoat on."

Billy stood a minute, staring at Lyon Jones, then he burst out laughing.

"It's old Stuffy," said he. And he broke away from Jones and ran up the path as fast as he could go, calling:

"Come on! come on! There are no burglars at all!"

The neighbors, issuing from their various hiding places, followed him, and gathered around the door just in time to see Master Billy scramble up to the shed-roof, bounce into the little window and disappear!

Presently he came more appearing at the door of the kitchen, waving both his hands above his head.

"Come in!" he called out, again exploding with laughter. "Come in and see the burglar. He won't hurt you. I'll go bail! Why, he's nothing on earth but a bolster, dressed up in father's old clothes!"

And then as the four sturdy men came somewhat sheepishly in, he showed them the outlandish imitation of humanity, which he himself had devised.

By the time his father and mother returned from camp-meeting everyone was in a fit of hearty laughter, to think that they could possibly have mistaken "old Stuffy" for one of a gang of burglars.

Mr. and Mrs. Maverick smiled, too. It would have been difficult to help it. But when everybody had gone home, and they were all alone, Mr. Maverick turned to his son.

"It is all an excellent joke," he conceded, "and I am heartily glad that your old Stuffy is the only burglar we have had about the premises. But, Billy, I would almost rather have the old silver stolen than know that my boy can not be trusted to keep his word."

Billy hung down his yellow, curly head.

"I am sorry, father," said he. "I'll never desert my post again."

And the little incident furnished all the neighborhood with gossip and amusement for at least a week.—N. Y. and Paris Bazaar.

THE FACE BEAUTIFUL.

Noble Thoughts Will Drive Away the Scowls and Make You Pretty.

Just above Ernestine's nose two faint, upright lines are beginning to show themselves.

As she grows older they will become deeper and more distinct, unless, indeed, she breaks away from her habit of scowling at everything she reads.

"It does not much signify," sighs Ernestine, "for even with no wrinkles my face can never be beautiful. My mouth is too large, and my eyes no color gray, and—"

"But my dear—begging pardon for the interruption—there is beauty and beauty. One is born with people; the other, and best, is the work of a great artist who is ready to serve whoever will accept his help."

"Is anything stolen?" said Billy, thinking of his grandmother's silver teaspoons and his spare money his father always kept in the till of the big red chest up in the garret.

"They don't know," said Larry.

"I hadn't heard that you'd been ill, Smithson."

"Have thought; been pretty close to death's door."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; two doctors in the house at the same time."—Life.

ATTENTION!!

Just Received 1000 Mens and Boys Overcoats

Which we will put on sale

Saturday, Nov. 12

At Bankrupt Prices.

Don't miss this chance if you are in need of an Overcoat.

GOLDEN EAGLE, One-Price Clothiers, Furnishers, Hatters, Shoers.
226 and 228 East Douglas Avenue

DRESS GOODS.

Especial Values This Week.

10 pcs half-wool Plaid Dress Goods at 15c

20 pieces Bedford all-wool Dress Flannel at 25c

15 pcs double-fold 38-inch Brilliantine, worth 50c, at 25c

10 pieces all-wool Plaid and Check Dress Flannel at 25c

8 pcs two-toned Bedford Corals, elegant values, at 35c

12 pcs 45-inch Ladies Cloth, equal in finish to \$1 broad-cloth, at 44c

15 pieces Fancy Elderdown, regular worth 60c, at 39c

10 pcs West of England Broad-cloth, 52 in wide, regular worth \$1, at 77½c

15 pcs all-wool Dress Flannel, 11 yards wide, require but 5 yds for dress, at 49c

Boston Store

Thomas Shaw.

LOOK HERE.

I have something for you that will make you money sometime. It has taken me years to find out, by actual experience, that as 50c to \$5.00 so do quality of pianos vary, most people judge a piano by its looks, the poorest usually look the best. Some dealers take the advantage of this, they take the money and you—the consequences. I carry the largest stock between Chicago and Denver without any exception, all at factory prices; dealers supplied at factory prices, freight added the same as at the factory. Everything I sell is fully warranted as represented, and I see that it is fulfilled. Everybody wants pianos and organs, but what are most of them good for. I will retail a lot of pianos I have on hand at dealer's prices for cash only, at this price time payments at about 10 per cent more. I write you to come. I will be glad to show you, if I do not sell you, it will cost you nothing to get posted.

BICYCLES.

I have arranged with the factory to supply all dealers in this part of the state, with the CLEVELAND BICYCLES. They have the finest clinch Pneumatic tire in the world. Don't buy 'till you have seen one. I also have the reliable Columbia and Victors. A few old wheels at a big discount. Come and see what I have.

129 North Main St.

HOTEL CAREY.
\$2 TO \$3 PER DAY

"First Train for Wichita People."

Wichita to Chicago without change of cars via the Great Rock Island route. Leave Wichita at 8:35 a. m. and arrive in Chicago next morning at 11:15 a. m. Free baggage and sleeping car. Pullman palace sleeping car, and elegant dining car on each train.

City Ticket & Passenger Agent, W. H. WISNART, Wichita, Kan.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. T. & P. A., Chicago, Ill.

Pennyroyal Pills
Chamberlain's English Pennyroyal Pills
This is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all cases of cholera, cholera morbus, and all other diseases of the stomach and bowels. It is a household necessity, and should be kept in every family. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all cases of cholera, cholera morbus, and all other diseases of the stomach and bowels. It is a household necessity, and should be kept in every family.

Opening class night at Miss Ford's Dancing academy, Garfield hall Nov. 12, at 8 o'clock.

AMERICAN CHOLERA.

From the Daily Herald, Whittom, Wash.

C. G. Burnett, the Democratic candidate for sheriff, was taken violently ill at Clearbrook. He had all the symptoms of Asiatic cholera, and for an hour or two it was feared he would die. They finally gave him a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which relieved him until a physician arrived. That is precisely what the manufacturers of that medicine recommend for cholera. Send for a physician but give your medicine until the physician arrives. If cholera becomes prevalent in this country next summer this preparation will be in great demand because it can always be depended upon to give relief. Get Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, 25c N. Main.

Sealed Proposals.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE.

WICHITA, Kan., Nov. 9, 1922.

Sealed proposals for the filling of earth to form the eastern approach to the Eleventh street bridge will be received at this office up to Nov. 14, at 12:30 o'clock p. m.

Contractors must furnish the earth or dirt necessary, and will be permitted to use any dirt or earth belonging to any of the streets of the city.

Plans and specifications of the work can be seen at the city engineer's office.

Bids must state price per cubic yard.

The mayor and council reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

1510 FRED SCHULTZ, City Clerk.

Go east via the "New Short Line, Missouri Pacific." Pleasant hill route. Through sleeping and chair cars without change Wichita to St. Louis.

Head up half a hundred powerful and in active adjectives, suitable for description of sublime and inspiring scenery; then take a trip to the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, and you will throw them aside as being inadequate.

The world's greatest wonder is the Grand Canyon of the Colorado river, in Arizona. Yellowstone Park and Yosemite take second place; Niagara Falls is dwarfed; and the Adirondacks, with their majestic hills, compared with the stupendous chasms and heights of the Grand Canyon.

This hitherto inaccessible region has just been opened for tourists by stage line from Flagstaff, A. T., on the transcontinental highway of the A. T. S. F. R. R. The round trip can be made comfortably, quickly, and at reasonable expense.

Nearest agent of Santa Fe route will quote excursion rates, on application. An illustrated pamphlet is in preparation, fully describing the many beautiful and wonderful of the Grand Canyon. Write to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kan., or J. J. Byrne, Asst. Pass. Traffic Mgr., Chicago, for free copy, which will be mailed when ready for distribution.